



# DARKstalkers™



CAPCOM



68 DIGITAL EDITION

# DARKstalkers™



CAPCOM

**CAPCOM**

# DARKSTALKERS



STORY

**KEN SIU-CHONG**

PENCILS & INKS

**JOE VRIENS**

**ALVIN LEE**

**KEVIN LAU**

BACKGROUNDS

**SCOTT HEPBURN**

COLORS

**ESPEN GRUNDETJERN**

**SUSAN LOU**

**CHRISTINE CHOI**

**GARY YEUNG**

LETTERS

**SIMON YEUNG**

SPECIAL GUEST ARTIST

**SKOTTIE YOUNG**

UDON STAFF

UDON CHIEF

**ERIK KO**

MANAGING EDITOR

**MATT MOYLAN**

PROJECT MANAGER

**JIM ZUBKAVICH**

DIRECTOR OF MARKETING

**CHRISTOPHER BUTCHER**

MARKETING MANAGER

**STACY KING**

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

**ASH PAULSEN**

JAPANESE LIAISONS

**M. KIRIE HAYASHI**

**STEVEN CUMMINGS**

DARKSTALKERS™ Vol. 1, Issue #6. Originally published April 2008. Digital Edition. © CAPCOM. Licensed for use by UDON Entertainment Corp. Published by UDON Entertainment Corp., 118 Tower Hill Road, C1, PO Box 20008, Richmond Hill, Ontario, L4K 0K0 CANADA. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. No portion of this publication may be used or reproduced by any means (digital or print) without written permission from UDON Entertainment except for review purposes.



NATIONAL WEATHER SERVICE,  
ALASKA REGION HQ.

WHAT THE  
HELL? COME AND  
TAKE A LOOK AT SOME  
OF THESE WEATHER  
PATTERNS TO THE  
NORTH.

WHAT  
ELSE IS  
NEW? WEATHER  
PATTERNS HAVE  
BEEN GETTING  
MORE AND MORE  
MESSED UP  
EVERY YEAR.

WE'RE  
GETTING SOME  
REALLY UNUSUAL  
READINGS...

IT'S A  
LITTLE SOMETHING  
CALLED "GLOBAL  
WARMING," IF YOU  
WEREN'T PAYING  
ATTENTION.

NO, THIS  
IS SOMETHING  
DIFFERENT.

LOOK AT  
THESE DRASTIC  
JUMPS IN ARCTIC  
TEMPERATURES...  
GREENHOUSE GASES  
COULDN'T POSSIBLY  
HAVE CAUSED  
THOSE.

THERE  
HAS TO BE  
SOME EXTERNAL  
PHENOMENON  
THAT WE'RE NOT  
ACCOUNTING  
FOR...

...BUT  
WHAT COULD  
IT BE?

SCOTLAND.

HMMM... THIS  
LOOKS LIKE  
A GOOD SPOT  
TO OPEN A  
GATEWAY.

THE  
BARRIERS BETWEEN  
THE MAKAI AND THE  
HUMAN WORLD ARE  
ALWAYS WEAKEST IN  
GRAVEYARDS.

FWISH

FWISH

FATHER  
NEEDS TO LEARN  
OF DEMITRI'S PLANS  
BEFORE THAT FOUL  
VAMPIRE HAS  
REGAINED HIS  
STRENGTH.

THE MAKAI.

SIGH...  
WHAT HAS MADAM  
MORRIGAN GOT  
US INTO THIS  
TIME?

WASTED  
ON THE YOUNG.  
YOUTH IS.

IF ONLY  
LORD BELIAL HAD  
NEVER GIVEN HER THE RING  
OF AENSLAND FOR HER  
HUNDRETH BIRTHDAY.  
SHE NEVER WOULD  
HAVE DEVELOPED HER  
TASTE FOR HUMAN  
SOULS.

AND  
NOT IN THE  
DUNGEON.  
WOULD WE  
BE.

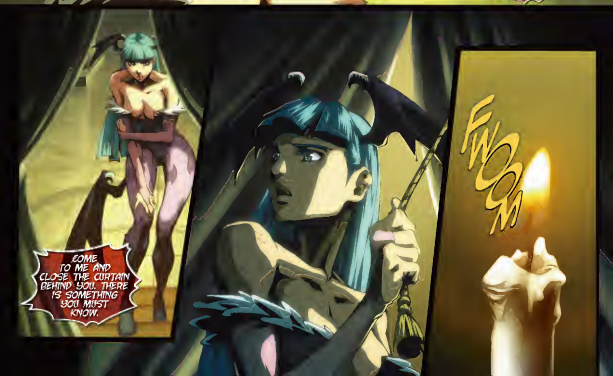
BUT  
YOUR LIVES  
WOULD ALSO BE  
MUCH LESS FUN.  
WOULDN'T  
THEY?

MADAM  
MORRIGAN!

SO WHAT  
ARE YOU TWO  
FUSSING ABOUT  
NOW?



LATER.





F-FATHER!  
YOU'VE...  
YOU'VE...



FADED.

HOW IS  
THIS POSSIBLE?  
Y-YOU WERE  
INVINCIBLE!

MY  
POWER HAS LONG  
SINCE DIMINISHED, AND  
SO HAVE I. ALL THAT  
REMAINS IS THIS 'SHADOW'  
THAT HAS CLUNG ON  
TO MAINTAIN THE  
BALANCE OF THE  
MAKAI.



BUT  
BY THE NEXT  
NEW MOON EVEN  
THIS BLACK WISP WILL  
FADE. AND WITHOUT A  
RULER, THE MAKAI WILL  
AGAIN FALL INTO  
CHAOS.



IN  
TIME, IT WILL  
BE UP TO YOU  
TO PREVENT  
THIS.

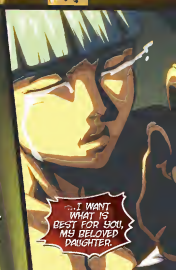


I'M...  
I'M SO SORRY  
FATHER... I NEVER  
WANTED YOU TO  
BE ASHAMED  
OF ME...

STAY  
YOUR TEARS AND  
DO NOT LET YOUR  
MIND BE TROUBLED...  
I AM PROUD OF YOU!  
AND THAT IS WHY I  
EXPECT SO MUCH  
OF YOU.

I WANT  
WHAT IS BEST  
FOR ALL OF THE  
MAKAI, BUT MORE  
IMPORTANTLY...

...I WANT  
WHAT IS  
BEST FOR YOU,  
MY BELOVED  
DAUGHTER.



PERHAPS  
YOU ARE NOT YET  
READY, BUT DO NOT  
FEAR. I WILL REMAIN  
HERE LONG ENOUGH  
TO REVEAL YOUR TRUE  
POWER BEFORE I  
DEPART THIS WORLD.  
THERE IS STILL  
TIME.

I'LL  
PROVE  
TO YOU THAT  
I'M WORTHY,  
FATHER.



LATER.

SLEEP  
SWEEP  
SWEEP

HUMP WHERE  
GOING, ARE  
YOU? MUCH HELP  
SWEEPING, I  
NEED!

MY  
APOLOGIES,  
MUDO, BUT I HAVE  
STRICT ORDERS  
FROM LORD  
BELIAL.

VERY  
WELL, BUT SOON  
YOU COME BACK  
AND HELP WITH  
PUNISHMENT!

SLEEP  
SWEEP  
SWEEP

HOW  
IN THE SEVEN  
HELLS DO YOU  
EXPECT TO FINISH  
SWEEPING LIKE  
THAT?

!!!

WIDER  
STROKES!

SO  
SOON, WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
BACK?

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?  
I JUST  
ARRIVED.

BUT  
PASSED HERE,  
YOU JUST DID.  
ON ERRAND  
FOR LORD  
BELIAL!

I  
DID NO  
SUCH  
THI...

OH NO,  
MADAM  
MORRIGAN,  
YOU  
DIDN'T...



MOONT GILGA GILA,  
THE MAKAI

WISH

I'M  
SORRY FATHER,  
BUT GOING BACK TO  
THE HUMAN WORLD IS  
SOMETHING I HAVE TO  
DO... EVEN MORE SO,  
NOW THAT I KNOW  
WHAT I KNOW

I  
COULDN'T  
TELL YOU ABOUT  
DEMTRI... NOT  
IN THE STATE  
YOU'RE IN.

I  
HAVE TO BEAT  
HIM... ON MY  
OWN.

IF I  
CAN'T EVEN  
DO THAT, HOW  
COULD I EVER HOPE  
TO TAKE YOUR  
PLACE?

ELSEWHERE.

AHH...  
BLOOD FLOWING  
UNDER MY FEET AT  
THE CLOSE OF ANOTHER  
NIGHT OF CARNAGE  
--I DOUBT I WILL  
EVER TIRE OF THIS  
FEELING.

OF  
COURSE NOT.  
IT IS FOR THE  
SOUNDS AND  
SMELLS OF BATTLE  
THAT WE LIVE  
FOR.

BUT  
SOMETHING HERE  
FEELS PECULIAR. IT  
REMINDS ME OF A  
TIME AND PLACE THAT  
I CANNOT QUITE  
REMEMBER.

WITH EACH  
SUNSET I CAN  
FEEL MY MIND  
INCREASINGLY  
FAILING ME.

ANYTHING  
FROM YOUR LIFE  
BEFORE OUR UNION  
IS INSIGNIFICANT  
AND UNWORTHY OF  
REMEMBRANCE. WHY  
TROUBLE YOURSELF  
WITH THOSE  
THOUGHTS?

DOES  
THE BUTTERFLY  
SEARN FOR  
ITS DAYS AS  
A CRAWLING  
CATERPILLAR?

WAIT-THIS  
TOWN...NOW I  
RECALL.

IT  
BRINGS TO MEMORY  
THE PLACE WHERE I FIRST  
DOMINATED YOU. HOW  
COULD MY MEMORIES BE  
SO CLOUDED THAT I WOULD  
FORGET SUCH A FATEFUL  
AND BLESSED  
DAY?



IN A TOWN LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY, BUT NOT DISSIMILAR TO THIS ONE, I FOUND YOU, THE BLADE AND ARMOR OF LEGEND...

HANNYA AND KEN.



MY LANDS HAD COME UNDER ATTACK BY A NEIGHBORING WARLORD WHOSE FORCES OUTWITTED MY OWN.

DEFEAT WAS IMMINENT UNLESS I COULD FIND SOMETHING—ANYTHING—THAT COULD TURN THE TIDE.



THERE HAD LONG BEEN WHISPERS OF A MYTHIC ARMOR THAT COULD GRANT ITS OWNER INVINCIBILITY ON THE BATTLEFIELD.



WHILE I WAS NOT ONE PRONE TO SUPERSTITION, I WAS DESPERATE...



...DESPERATE ENOUGH TO KILL MANY MEN ON A HUNCH.



THAT IS  
WHEN YOUR  
OLD LIFE  
CAME TO AN  
END...AND  
OUR NEW ONE  
BEGAN.

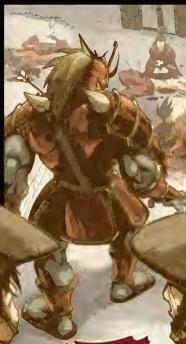
THE LEGENDS  
WERE TRUE.  
WITH AN UNMOLY  
STRENGTH WE  
SLAUGHTERED  
THE INVADING  
FORCE...



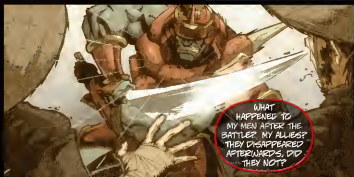
...OUR  
YEARNING FOR  
DEATH AND BATTLE  
GROWING WITH EVERY  
SLAIN FOE UNTIL  
NOT A SINGLE  
ENEMY WAS LEFT  
BREATHING.

VICTORY  
WAS OURS.

BUT IF  
MY MEMORY HAS  
NOT COMPLETELY  
FAILED ME, THE  
BLOOD-SHED 'D  
NOT CEASE.



INDEED.  
BLOOD IS OUR  
SUSTENANCE AND  
OUR HUNGER  
WAS NOT YET  
SATIATED.



WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
MY MEN AFTER THE  
BATTLE? MY ALLIES?  
THEY DISAPPEARED  
AFTERWARDS, DID  
...THEY NOT?



WE DISMISSED  
THEM. AFTER ALL  
WHAT NEED DOES AN  
INVINCIBLE WARRIOR  
HAVE FOR AN  
ARMY?

YES.  
THAT MUST  
BE WHAT  
HAPPENED...





BUT  
STILL THERE IS  
SOMETHING LACKING--  
A COLD VOID IN MY  
RECOLLECTION.

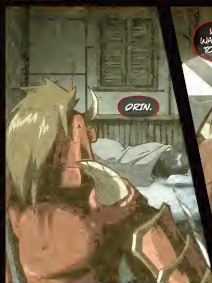
THERE IS  
SOME PLACE IN  
MY MEMORY THAT  
GROWS DARKER  
THE MORE I TRY  
TO REMEMBER  
IT.



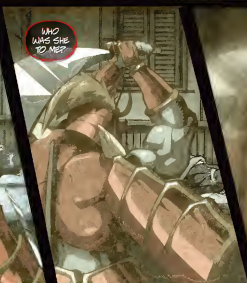
ALL  
I CAN  
RECALL IS A  
NAME...

A  
WOMAN'S  
NAME...

A NAME  
THAT WAS  
SIGNIFICANT  
TO ME...



ORIN.



WHO  
WAS SHE  
TO ME?



WHAT  
BECAME OF  
HER?



WHY  
CAN I NOT  
REMEMBER?

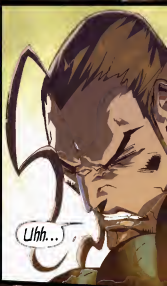
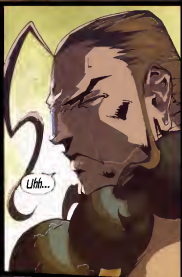


WHY  
CAN I NOT  
REMEMBER  
ORIN?

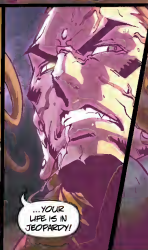




ELSEWHERE.







KANSAS.

SO  
THIS IS WHERE  
YOU GREW  
UP?

Tax  
Tax  
Tax

YUP,  
IT SEEMS  
LIKE FOREVER  
SINCE I'VE BEEN  
BACK.

SISTER  
CECILIA

FELICIA?!

WHA--  
IT'S  
FELICIA!

FELICIA'S  
BACK!

IT'S  
SO GOOD  
TO  
SEE YOU  
GUYS!

WE  
MISSED  
YOU SO  
MUCH!

MY  
GOODNESS,  
IT'S BEEN SO  
LONG! ARE YOU  
STAYING FOR  
AWHILE?

OF COURSE,  
YOU'RE ALWAYS  
WELCOME BACK.  
BUT WHAT  
BRINGS YOU  
HERE?

IF THERE'S  
STILL ANY ROOM  
LEFT IN MY OLD  
BEDROOM...

I  
WAS HEADING  
OUT WEST FOR  
SOME AUDITIONS.  
HOW COULD I NOT  
POP IN FOR A  
VISIT?

OH,  
AND THIS IS  
MY FRIEND, JON.  
WOULD IT BE OKAY  
IF HE STAYS  
TOO?

YOUR  
FRIENDS  
ARE ALWAYS  
WELCOME  
HERE.

BUT HE WILL  
BE SLEEPING  
IN A DIFFERENT  
ROOM, RIGHT,  
FELICIA?

OF-OF  
COURSE, SHEESH!

JUST  
CHECKING, YOU'RE A  
BIG CITY GIRL NOW.  
AFTER ALL...





LATER.

HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON THIS POSTER? EVEN I DON'T HAVE ONE!



YOU'D BE AMAZED AT WHAT YOU CAN FIND ONLINE THESE DAYS.

I COLLECT ALL YOUR PRESS CLIPPING TOO--I HAVE THEM ALL IN A BIG SCRAPBOOK IN MY ROOM.

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I HAD PRESS CLIPPINGS...

WHY WOULDN'T YOU? YOU'RE A STAR!



ANYWAY, I BETTER GET BACK TO CLASS. SISTER CECILIA IS TEACHING US LONG DIVISION TODAY!

HAVE FUN!



NOW THIS PLACE HASN'T CHANGED AT ALL. IT ALMOST MAKES ME WANT TO STAY HERE AND FORGET ABOUT THE AUCTIONS.

ALMOST?

I CAN SEE WHY--IT MUST BE NICE TO HAVE A PLACE TO CALL HOME AND PEOPLE WHO CARE ABOUT YOU.

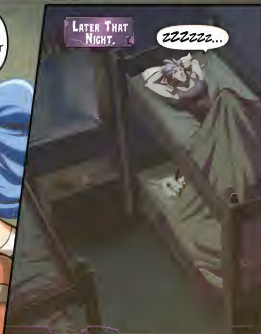


AS A WEREWOLF, I'VE NEVER KNOWN THAT FEELING.



NOW HEY, DON'T BE SUCH A SOURPUSS LIKE I TOLD YOU. HUMANS CAN BE A LOT KINDER THAN YOU GIVE THEM CREDIT FOR!

SIGH... I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE OF YOUR BLASTED OPTIMISM I CAN TAKE!



LATER THAT NIGHT.

zzzzzz...





FWOMP



!!!



SNAAAARL!!!!!!

WHO'S THERE?!



OH,  
SORRY I  
WOKE YOU UP!  
I WAS GETTING  
A DRINK OF  
WATER.

SO...  
YOU'RE A  
WEREWOLF  
HUNT  
COOL

WHY  
AREN'T YOU  
SCREAMING?  
AREN'T YOU  
SCARED?



ANY  
FRIEND OF  
FELICIA'S IS  
A FRIEND OF  
OURS.

BUT  
I'M A  
WEREWOLF...

IF  
SHE SAYS  
YOU'RE COOL, IT  
DOESN'T MATTER  
WHAT YOU  
ARE.



SEE,  
JON.

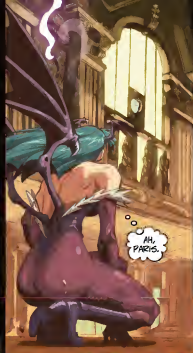


HUMANS  
AREN'T AS  
HOPELESS AS  
YOU  
THOUGHT THEY  
WERE, ARE  
THEY?

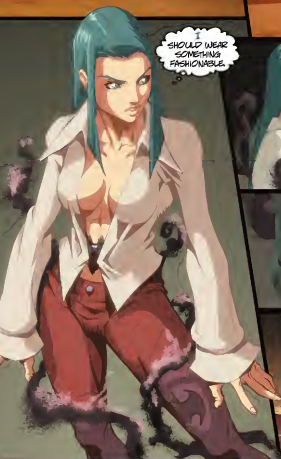
PARIS  
TRAIN STATION



LET'S  
SEE NOW...  
WHERE ON EARTH  
DID THE GATEWAY  
TAKE ME THIS  
TIME?



OH,  
PARIS.



I  
SHOULD WEAR  
SOMETHING  
FASHIONABLE.



HMMM...  
IT'S BEEN  
SUCH A LONG  
TIME SINCE I'VE  
RIDDEN IN ONE OF  
THESE "TRAIN"  
THINGS.



IT CERTAINLY  
BEATS TIRING  
MY WINGS FLYING  
ALL THE WAY TO  
ROMANIA.



I'LL NEED  
MY STRENGTH TO  
BEAT DEMENTI...AND  
PROVE MYSELF TO  
FATHER.

THE NEXT  
DAY.



TO BE CONTINUED IN

**DARKSTALKERS** #1  
THE NIGHT WARRIORS

# DARKSTALKERS™

## THE SILVER NECKLACE

Story: Ken Siu-Chong

Art: Skottie Young

Colors: Espen Grundetjern





I GOT  
THAT...A  
LONG TIME  
AGO.

A  
YOUNG COUPLE,  
FOOLISH LIKE YOU,  
DROVE THROUGH  
THIS FOREST  
JUST BEFORE  
DAWN.

I WAS  
BUSY TEARING  
THE GUY'S THROAT  
OUT AND I DIDN'T  
NOTICE THE WOMAN  
PULLING HER BLOODY  
NECKLACE ON  
ME.

BLASTED  
THING WAS MADE  
OF SILVER AND  
SHE GASHED  
ME OPEN WITH  
IT...

I MADE  
DAMN SURE  
THAT WAS THE LAST  
THING THE WITCH  
EVER DID ON THIS  
PLANET.

SO  
NOW YOU KNOW  
THE STORY. YOU  
SATISFIED?

ALMOST.



**BLAMM!!**  
**BLAMM!!**

**ARGH!!!**  
**SILVER?**

NOT  
JUST ANY  
SILVER!

SURE  
IT DOESN'T  
FEEL FAMILIAR? IT'S  
THE SAME SILVER  
THAT SCARRED  
YOU!

WHATT?

**BRATTA!**

**BRATTA!**

**BRATTA!**

YOU  
SHOULD'VE  
CHECKED INSIDE THE  
COACH, WOLFIE. THAT  
COUPLE WASN'T  
ALONE.



I'VE  
BEEN HUNTING  
YOUR KIND EVER  
SINCE I SAW WHAT  
YOU DID TO MY  
PARENTS.

AND THE  
NECKLACE?



I MOLTED  
IT DOWN AND  
MIXED IT INTO  
EVERYTHING  
I USE TO MAKE

**BAATTA!**  
**BAATTA!**

THERE'S  
A LITTLE BIT  
OF IT IN EVERY  
ONE OF THESE  
BULLETS!



**CH CHAKK**

HEH.



HAVING  
SOME TECHNICAL  
DIFFICULTIES?



LATER.

HMMM...  
NO, I THINK  
A LITTLE  
MORE TO THE  
RIGHT.





K6